

The National Goddess Reborn48-52

Chapter 48: Beaten Beyond Recognition

The class was silent. The students had their heads lowered for their evening self-study.

Chen Yiran looked at the clock on the wall uneasily. It was already eight o'clock. Why hadn't they sent him a message?

Or did something go wrong?

There was a loud bang at the door of the classroom. The door was kicked open and a cold girl walked in.

Her sharp gaze landed on Chen Yiran. Chen Yiran's back stiffened as he watched Nian Yue walk over.

Everyone opened up a path for Nian Yue at the same time. Everyone knew that in the past, Nian Yue would do anything for Chen Yiran. They thought that Chen Yiran and Nian Yan had gotten together in a blink of an eye.

The relationship between them could be described as a big show.

"What... are you doing. Chen Yiran stood up instinctively.

"Did anyone tell you that stabbing someone in the back is immoral?" Nian Yue sneered. Then, she lifted her leg and kicked Chen Yiran in the stomach!

The huge impact caused Chen Yiran to fall onto the desk. The desk, chair, and books all fell onto the floor.

Chen Yiran almost died from her kick. He endured the pain and stood up. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. "Nian Yue, don't think that I can't do anything to you just because you're a girl."

"Alright. Let's see whose fist is stronger.." Nian Yue sneered and walked over quickly. She grabbed Chen Yiran by the collar and punched him in the face.

"Nian Yue, you're too much!"

Chen Yiran was furious. After being beaten up by a girl twice, he had no dignity left!

Nian Yue's eyes were cold as she hit him again.

Chen Yiran could have fought back at first, but he could not retaliate anymore after being beaten up by Nian Yue. Nian Yue was fast and ruthless. He could not even defend himself, let alone fight back!

"What are you waiting for? Are you going to let Class A's students bully us?" Chen Yiran's vision turned black as he growled at the Class B students.

"A scumbag like him, hitting him would be a light punishment.

Lin Nan stood in front of the class and stretched his muscles. "If anyone is unhappy, you can fight us."

He had always been an unruly person. Now that he was standing at the classroom door, he immediately cut off the students' thoughts of calling a teacher.

Furthermore, Class B's students were a far cry from Class A's. No one would offend the Lin family.

The students of Class B looked at one another. None of them dared to help.

Chen Yiran had been beaten up by Nian Yue for five minutes. He lay on the ground, breathing heavily.

His handsome face had been beaten into a pulp. There were bruises all over his face, and he looked terrible.

Nian Yue only stood up slowly after she was done hitting him. She took out a piece of tissue and wiped her fair and slender fingers.

Her movements were elegant, as if beating Chen Yiran up was just a simple affair.

After wiping her hands, Nian Yue raised her hand slightly and threw the tissue into the rubbish bin.

“If you dare to play any tricks behind my back again, I’ll beat you up so badly that even your own mother will not recognise you.” Nian Yue sneered. Her eyes were extremely icy at this moment.

She could not be bothered with Nian Yan’s cheap tricks, but it did not mean that she was easy to bully.

After settling everything, Nian Yue picked up her bag and swaggered out of Class B.

‘There were students in Class A who knew that Nian Yue was beating someone up. All of them ran over to help.

In the end, They saw Nian Yue walking off with her school uniform draping loosely on her body and an earpiece still intact. She did not look like she had just fought.

“Is it over?”

‘Wang Le’s face was filled with shock. He had originally wanted to come over to help, but looking at Nian Yue’s appearance, he wondered if she had just killed them all.

“Yeah.”

Nian Yue nodded her head. It was hard to associate her with the ruthless person just now.

“Let’s go.” Nian Yue waved at them and left with her bag in one hand.

News of Nian Yue beating Chen Yiran up in Class B spread like wildfire.

However, no one dared to gossip behind Nian Yue's back. In fact, most of them were on Nian Yue's side.

After all, even though Chen Yiran was handsome, it was embarrassing for him to be beaten up so badly by a girl.

The students present could clearly see that Chen Yiran, a big boy, had been thrown to the ground like trash by Nian Yue. That feeling was indescribable.

After today's incident, whether it was Class A or Class B, the discussion about Nian Yue went up another level.

There was even a legend about the Nian Yue in the entire school.

However, compared to the insulting words they used in the past, this time, words like "cool" were used to describe her.

For the next few days, Chen Yiran had to be covered in bandages wherever he went because of Nian Yue's beating. His face was bruised.

However, he could not confront Nian Yue since he could not defeat her.

Even though he was a boy and had learned Taekwondo, his skills were not enough for him to fight back against Nian Yue.

After school at noon, Chen Yiran finally removed the bandage on his face. He watched as Nian Yue left the classroom and followed her. "Nian Yue!"

This was the first time he had taken the initiative to run up to Nian Yue since he was beaten up by her previously.

“What’s the matter?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows slightly. Her eyes were calm and emotionless, but there was a little impatience on her face.

“Do you know kung fu?” Chen Yiran looked at her from head to toe and finally asked the question in his heart.

He finally realized that the Nian Yue in front of him was different from the Nian Yue who followed him around.

“You just found out?” Nian Yue scoffed.

“Then why didn’t you retaliate when those people bullied you in the past?”

In an instant, Chen Yiran was angered by the deception. To think that he still felt guilty when those people bullied Nian Yue. Why did she not retaliate when she could protect herself?

“You’re so scheming! You didn’t retaliate because you wanted me to guilt-trip me, right?!” Chen Yiran’s face darkened and he grabbed Nian Yue’s wrist without thinking!

“Heh.”

Nian Yue sneered. Her eyes were filled with disdain and mockery but there was no sympathy.

‘It’s none of your business!’

Nian Yue exerted a little force and Chen Yiran felt his hand go numb. He subconsciously released Nian Yue.

“Did you do so much to attract my attention?” Chen Yiran continued to ask, his voice sounding a little anxious.

When he thought about this, he was secretly delighted.

Nian Yue still liked him.

He knew it. How could a person change so easily? Nian Yue must still like him.

Chapter 49: Don't Bully the Weak

"How shameless." Nian Yue could not be bothered with him and walked away.

Chen Yiran wanted to chase after her but before he could touch Nian Yue, he felt a pain in his shoulder and he could not move.

There was a sense of oppression from above that made him unable to breathe.

Aman in black had appeared behind him. "Didn't you hear her?"

Fu Xiuyuan sneered coldly. Chen Yiran's face turned pale from the pain. It was as if his shoulder weighed a thousand pounds.

"Don't bully the weak."

Jiang Jincheng's careless voice sounded, and it was only then that Fu Xiuyuan let go.

Fu Xiuyuan took out a white handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to Nian Yue. "Don't get infected by the virus."

Chen Yiran's face turned purple when he heard the word 'virus'!

He had actually called him a virus!

Chen Yiran was so angry that he almost stopped breathing on the spot. He wanted to retort, but thought about how he had felt suffocated when this man had only grabbed his shoulders.

At this moment, he was terrified.

"Thank you." Nian Yue took the handkerchief and wiped her wrist.

Her wrist was slender to begin with, and after being grabbed by Chen Yiran just now, there was a faint layer of red on her fair wrist.

The pink color was so light that it was almost negligible.

However, Fu Xiuyuan felt that it was a little blinding.

Without bothering about Fu Xiuyuan and Jiang Jincheng were here, Nian Yue waved at them and left.

"Hello..."

Seeing that Nian Yue was leaving, Chen Yiran wanted to chase after her.

However, he was held back by Jiang Jincheng. Someone grabbed his shoulder and two men in black came out from the dark and dragged him away.

"Beat him up but don't kill him." Jiang Jincheng instructed the other two.

There seemed to be a tinge of red in Fu Xiuyuan's eyes. He took out a cigarette and pulled the lighter. The blue flame flickered on his face.

“The Chen Family’s collaboration has stopped...” After a long while, the man in black spoke emotionlessly.

“Of course.” Jiang Jincheng shrugged nonchalantly. “It’s just that it’s time to go back to the capital.”

“Let’s wait a little longer.”

Without even taking a puff of the cigarette in his hand, he extinguished it and threw it into the rubbish bin.

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Nian Yue had an appointment with someone after school today. At this time, in a coffee shop in Jiang City, Old Master Lin had already looked towards the door several times.

There were still ten minutes before the appointed time, but he had arrived half an hour earlier.

“Grandpa, this is the fifth time you’ve looked that way.” Lin Nan looked up from her phone.

“You rascal...”

“I’m dead!”

The character on the screen was killed instantly and the screen of his phone went dark.

“What are you talking about?”

Old Master Lin used his walking stick to hit him. He was fuming.

“No... Grandpa...”

Lin Nan jumped up. “I lost...”

He had already stopped playing this game for a long time. Today, he finally managed to cheat and maintain his ten consecutive wins. In the end, he lost just because he offended his grandpa. It was such a loss.

The door of the cafe was opened again. A young girl in a sky blue school uniform was already standing at the door. When he saw Nian Yue, Lin Nan's eyes lit up. Without thinking, he rushed over. "Sister Yue, save me..."

Nian Yue took a glance at his cell phone screen. His teammates were scolding him for being a burden.

"Pugilist?"

"Yes, yes." Lin Nan hurriedly nodded. "You know this game too. Many people play it, but because it's too difficult to advance, they were all expelled..."

"Lousy."

The cold girl parted her thin lips and walked past him towards Grandpa Lin.

No matter how much Lin Nan wanted to turn the course, he knew that now was not the time for him to be a smart alec. He sat opposite Nian Yue.

It was rare to see Lin Nan so well-behaved. A trace of relief flashed past Old Master Lin's eyes. "It's rare to see someone who can rein him in."

Lin Nan had a stubborn personality, and he often got into fights in school. In the entire Lin family, only Elder Lin could suppress him.

This was the first time Lin Nan was so obedient in front of an outsider.

Most importantly, this outsider was just a little girl around his age.

"Grandpa, this is Nian Yue, the person who beat God Jue at the racing competition," Lin Nan introduced.

“L didn’t go to the venue, but I heard from Nan’er that you were very impressive,” Old Master Lin said with a smile.

“It’s alright.” Nian Yue’s lips twitched. She went straight to the point and took out a stack of documents from her bag. “Take a look first.”

Old Master Lin took the documents and flipped through them.

His probing expression turned incomparably solemn.

‘There was a thud. It was the sound of documents falling to the ground.

“These things... How did you get hold of them?”

Old Master Lin widened his eyes in disbelief. He looked at Nian Yue in confusion and finally, fear.

“How many years do you think the Lin family can carry one for if they don’t change?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows.

The girl leaned against the seat. As it was a little hot after walking for a while, she unzipped her blazer and revealed her white shirt.

Even though she hadn’t done much, Old Master Lin still felt oppressed by her words.

“Do you have a plan?” Old Master Lin paused before mustering his courage to ask.

Nian Yue took out another set of documents and passed it to him. Old Master Lin only flipped through the first page. As if he had been bewitched by something, he immediately flipped through the rest.

Every line and page was clearly listed.

Old Master Lin swallowed hard. "How much?"

These things could even be said to be the research direction and mega trends of the country. However, he had never seen such a complete analysis.

"20% shares of the Lin Group." Nian Yue smirked.

There were at least a dozen items on the design plan, but she had asked for 20% of the Lin Group's shares!

The Lin Group was a wealthy family in Jiang City. Even if Nian Chaoyu wanted to build a relationship with the Lin family, he would have to see if the Lin family was willing.

Yet she was bargaining with Old Master Lin with absolute superiority.

Old Master Lin's hand was still trembling as he held onto the design.

"Any one of these items would fetch an astronomical price in the capital," Nian Yue reminded him calmly.

It was the truth.

These things were controlled by someone with the technology and copyright. It could be said that it could determine the future development of the country!

Nian Yue had absolute confidence in what she had.

Even if humans were given another 20 years, they might not be able to create such advanced technological methods.

“alright, I agree!” Elder Lin nodded, his voice filled with joy. “I’ll get someone to deliver the shares transfer contract!”

Old Master Lin was a person who knew how to judge the situation. He knew that if not for Lin Nan and Nian Yuess friendship, he wouldn’t have been able to exchange for these things with just 20% of the Lin Group’s shares..

Chapter 50: What Is her Relationship With the Fu Family?

At the police station, Officer Lu looked at the young girl in the surveillance video. She was still wearing a sky blue school uniform, looking relaxed and languid.

Opposite her were Old Master Lin and Lin Nan.

This was the surveillance footage from the cafe. He had specially instructed the forensics team to bring it over.

Officer Lu took a sip of tea, a rare heaviness on his face. “She was the one who drew the bomb layout near No.1 Middle School.”

Even when he looked at Nian Yue from the surveillance camera now, he still felt that it was unreal.

Officer Lu opened another file from the computer screen. “This is her speed—”

The video played the other day at the entrance of Xinhua Bookstore.

'The footage was quite well-captured. They could clearly see her figure, but they couldn't even capture Fu Xiuyuan's clothes.

'When the group of people heard Officer Lu say that she could draw out the bomb layout, they were still in disbelief. However, when they saw the movements in the video, they could no longer sit still.

On the surface, this group of people was specially recruited by the Jiangcheng Police Department, but in reality, they were of high status.

Otherwise, Officer Lu wouldn't have spoken directly to Fu Xiuyuan.

"Lu, where did you get the surveillance camera from?"

"You didn't play it at double speed, did you? I'm afraid we can't find anyone with such skills and speed in our team!"

'The other officer could not suppress his restlessness and asked Officer Lu, "Where is this student from? Could she have been specially transferred from the Imperial Capital?"

"No." Officer Lu shook his head. "She's a student from No.1 Middle School."

The students of No.1 Middle School were still teenagers. The few special geniuses had already been poached by the Imperial Capital. It was impossible for such a brilliant one to have gone through the cracks.

"How is that possible?!"

The other officers shook their heads in disbelief. "With such skills, she can even be an instructor in the special forces..."

"Our team's students might not even be half as fast as her even after half a year of training!"

"She can draw a bomb layout and possesses such skills and speed. Don't tell me you want her."

'The officer who spoke at the start couldn't hold it in anymore. "Hurry up and recruit her! Our team lacks such good talent!"

Good talents were always well sought after.

Officer Lu understood the reaction of these people when he released the video, but he was still unsure. "In the first video, she was with Master Fu..."

"Master Fu" Someone spoke first. "Why was he there?"

'The Ninth Master of the Fu family was at the top of the city's pyramid. Ordinary people would not be able to get near him.

But this little girl actually knew him...

"With the Fu Family involved, our chances with this talent are ruined..."

Someone in the crowd sighed.

Everyone knew that the Fu family was ruthless and overbearing. They seemed easy to talk to, but if someone offended them, they were as good as dead.

"Don't be anxious." Officer Lu coughed dryly. "I have time to look for her and see if she has any intentions..."

For a talent like Nian Yue to be recruited into their team, she would become an exceptional asset.

But if the Fu family was involved...

He couldn't figure out what her relationship with the Fu family was.

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Halfway through the afternoon class, Nian Yue slowly returned to the classroom.

The teachers of the various disciplines were already used to such situations.

Nian Yue was the only obedient student in the entire class. Other than sleeping, she did not cause trouble in class.

‘As long as she did not step out of line, the other teachers would turn a blind eye. In addition, Zhang Wei had personally brought her to the music classroom yesterday, saying that she wanted to take her in as a disciple. The other students looked at Nian Yue with envy.

When school was finally over, Nian Yue carried her bag with one hand and returned to the Nian Family residence.

‘The living room of the Nian family was still empty. Nian Yue did not even glance at it as she carried her bag and went upstairs.

She had just changed her clothes when Nanny Liu came in with milk. “Second Miss, are you feeling better?”

When she was tidying up Nian Yue’s room, she had found medical tape in the rubbish bin and found out that Nian Yue had fallen sick the day before.

That afternoon, Nian Yan had cried and kicked up a fuss at home because she had not been accepted as Zhang Wei’s disciple. The whole family had given her all their attention.

Nian Yue was sick, but no one knew.

‘They were all children of the Nian Family. The difference was too great.

A look of heartache appeared in Aunt Liu’s eyes when she thought of the deceased Madam Nian.

‘Tm better now. Thank you, Aunt Liu.’ Nian Yue took the milk and her cold eyes became warmer.

“Second Miss, you look just like Madam when she was young.” Mother Liu sighed. She looked at Nian Yue’s side profile and sounded nostalgic.

“You... knew my mother?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and rubbed the cup with her index finger.

“Madam... she was a very gentle person...” Aunt Liu smiled. Then, she seemed to have thought of something and changed the topic.” Master and... Miss will be back soon. Be careful.”

‘Wang Meihua looked gentle and generous, but she was a ruthless person in private. Nian Yue was young and she was afraid that Nian Yue would suffer.

“Yeah.”

‘The girl nodded and returned to the desk. She leaned against the swivel chair slowly and tapped her slender fingers on the table.

From the looks of it, her mother’s passing wasn’t that simple. She sent Wang Zhizhi a message to investigate what had happened at the Nian family back then.

‘The amount of information she could find on the internet was limited. The Wang family had a huge business, so it was not difficult for Wang Zhizhi to use the Wang family’s database.

Lin Nan sent her a message.

“Sister Yue, I’ve been abused today. Please take me away.”

“Okay.”

Nian Yue agreed readily. She opened her cell phone app and logged into the game.

At this time, Nian Chaoyu and Wang Meihua brought Nian Yan back. Nian Yan was still crying. "Daddy, what should I do.."

She had already boasted in class that Zhang Wei would definitely accept her as her disciple, but in the end, Zhang Wei took in Nian Yue instead.

How was she going to face anyone in class?

"I think of something for you." Nian Chaoyu patted her shoulder and comforted her.

After knowing that Zhang Wei had taken Nian Yue as his disciple, Wang Meihua and Nian Chaoyu immediately got Zhang Wei's contact information and wanted to visit her personally.

In the end, Zhang Wei said that she had a suitable candidate and casually rejected them.

"I think it's all because of that little bitch Nian Yue.."

Wang Meihua's face darkened and she pulled Nian Yan into her embrace. "Don't cry, be good.."

"Nian Yue grew up in the countryside. I'm afraid she doesn't even know the basics. Why would Zhang Wei treat her differently?" Nian Chaoyu frowned.

He had long had his suspicions, especially regarding Nian Yue entering Class A. His relationship with Principal Wang was not that deep.

If he could, he would have stuffed Nian Yan into Class A..

Chapter 51: The Man in the Dark

“Who knows? Maybe she’s just like someone else...” Wang Meihua sneered.

She had placed all her hopes on Nian Yan. Now that Zhang Wei would not accept Nian Yan as her student, she hated Nian Yue to the core.

The next day, Wang Meihua went to the beauty salon as usual. When she came out after her appointment and was waiting for the Nian family’s chauffeur to pick her up, she felt a pain at the back of her neck and fainted.

‘When Wang Meihua woke up, her vision was pitch black. With a click, the scene in front of her gradually brightened up.

She then realized that she was in a dark alley.

She was clearly waiting for a car at the street entrance. Why was she here when she opened her eyes?

“Is there anyone here?”

‘Wang Meihua screamed in fear, but she felt her shoulders tighten. Her clothes had been ripped off, revealing her bare back.

Although Wang Meihua was in her forties, she had been living in a wealthy family for the past few years. Her skin was well-maintained and she looked like she was in her thirties.

‘Wang Meihua’s heart skipped a beat. The hand of the person behind her was bone-chilling. It was like a poisonous snake that was wrapped around her body.

“Lhaven’t seen you for almost twenty years. You have not lost your ability to seduce...”

After a long while, she heard the man’s dispassionate voice.

Hearing the familiar voice, Wang Meihua's heart skipped a beat. She turned around in disbelief. "It's you?!"

The man was completely hidden in the darkness. One could only make out that he was wearing a black windbreaker and his pale, almost transparent hands.

"Old friend, it's been twenty years since we last met. I don't really appreciate the way you greet me..."
The man sneered.

"What... are you trying to do?" Wang Meihua gripped her bag tightly. She was already thinking about when she could seize the opportunity to ask for help.

"What happened to the thing I asked you to do?" The man saw her small action from the corner of his eye and smirked.

"L... I already did it back then..." Wang Meihua was very unconfident.

"You killed the first wife and threw her daughter to the countryside. Is that what you did?" The man sneered.

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'Wang Meihua gained confidence as she thought of her current status. "That b*tch is already dead. What can Nian Yue do in the countryside? As for Nian Yu, he hates that woman..."

Otherwise, she would not have allowed Nian Yu to live peacefully until now.

"Heh..."

The man sneered and looked at Wang Meihua with a venomous gaze. "You're still as confident as before..."

"Is there anything else?"

Seeing that the man didn't move, Wang Meihua became bold again. "If there's nothing else, I'll leave..."

Before the man could reply, Wang Meihua was about to leave when someone grabbed her shoulder. She felt a strong force on her body and she was thrown to the ground!

The pain in her back made Wang Meihua's vision darken. When she opened her eyes, she saw that the man had already squatted in front of her. Then, he reached out and grabbed her neck!

Wang Meihua could not breathe properly. "What are you trying to do... I'm the wife of the Nian family. If anything happens to me, you won't have it easy..."

However, the man acted as if he had heard a huge joke. The mocking smile on his lips widened. "If I were to throw the DNA test report at Nian Chaoyu, do you think you can still maintain your position?"

Wang Meihua's eyes were filled with fear. Even her words were trembling. "What nonsense are you talking about!"

"Don't you know very well whether it's nonsense or not? Miss Rose..."

The man lowered his voice, and his tone sounded like a lover's murmur.

However, when the last word came out of his mouth, it made Wang Meihua shudder. "What... do you know!"

"I know everything you hide in the darkest places." The man snorted. "So don't even think about getting rid of me."

Wang Meihua sat on the ground, breathing heavily. "What do you want me to do..."

"Give me Nian Yue's blood sample. I need it."

"How is that possible..." Wang Meihua shook her head without thinking. It would be easier if it was hair or clothes, but getting blood was extremely difficult for her!

"You can't do it?" The man raised his eyebrows. "Then tomorrow's headlines might be about Madam Nian getting gang-raped..."

"I do it!"

'Wang Meihua gritted her teeth. She knew very well how perverted this man was.

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Nian Yue had already cleared the game with Lin Nan. Looking at the victory sign on the phone screen, Lin Nan felt that his worldview had been refreshed again.

'When he saw how she had helped Wang Zhizhi clear the game during the Lunar New Year, he knew that she was the type to go on an unbeaten path.

But when he was on the same team as Nian Yue, he realized that her skills were not human at all!

He even suspected that she was the first person in the entire server to have done what she did!

Most importantly, it had only been a week since Nian Yue started playing the game!

She had already helped him pass the checkpoint when helping him today.

Then what was the point of other games in the future?

The forum had already been flooded with messages.

What kind of technique is this? Clearing the level in a flash?

"I suspect this person used a cheat code! I'm so envious! Little Brother, please take me along with you!"

"Did you guys notice that since last week, there was always someone who cleared the game at once? Could it be that he changed his alias..."

"God, please bring me along! I want to meet you! You've played the game so well, you must be a handsome little brother!"

Nian Yue never looked at these words. In fact, she was already immune to them.

In the end, Lin Nan couldn't stand it anymore and sent a message.

"That's my Sister Yue! She's beautiful but wild!"

The moment he said that, the forum exploded!

"Boohoo, it's actually a big sister! I think I've fallen out of love..."

"Little miss is so cool! Since the host said so, she must be very pretty!"

Seeing such a long string of compliments, Lin Nan felt proud from the bottom of his heart. In the end, he couldn't help but send a photo of Nian Yue's side profile that he secretly took.

This time, the server exploded!

Nian Yue did not know that the server had exploded because of her photo.

'When she came out of the shower, Nian Chaoyu and Nian Yan had also returned.

Nian Yan's eyes were red and it was obvious that she had been crying the whole way.

Nian Chaoyu's heart ached terribly. Nian Yan was still sobbing. "Daddy, you have to stand up for me. Nian Yue must have taken my song and given it to Teacher Zhang, Otherwise, how could a person who doesn't even know the E-Major scale win Teacher Zhang's favor!"

She had already thought of an excuse on the way back.

'When Nian Yue played the song back then, no matter how reluctant she was, she had to admit that Nian Yue played it much better than her.

But what of that ? She would just accuse her of plagiarism since Nian Yue didn't even know the basics!

Nian Chaoyu's face darkened. He had not heard Nian Yue play the piece, but his intuition told him that it was impossible for Nian Yue to play the piano..

Chapter 52: I Will Move Out

Over the years, she had been living a very basic life in the countryside. She did not even have a new set of clothes and her textbooks were all given to her by other people. How could she have the chance to learn piano?

But from what Zhang Wei said today, she really admired Nian Yue.

Zhang Wei wasn't someone who couldn't make good judgment.

So, what went wrong?

Having been informed that dinner was ready, Nian Yue was coming down when she noticed their gaze on her.

She was still wearing a white sportswear. Her hair was tied into a bun and she looked unruly.

She did not have the habit of having dinner at home, and this family of three had never asked her about it.

However, looking at how neatly they were seated, it seemed like there was going to be another big show.

She was bored today.

“Look at you, do you still look like a girl?! Who walks like you!”

‘When Nian Chaoyu saw Nian Yue, he immediately berated her!

He had always disliked Nian Yue. He had restrained himself these few days because of that man’s threat.

But now that he saw Nian Yue’s unhurried manner, he was furious!

Nian Yue did not even look at him. She just walked down from upstairs and picked up her chopsticks to eat.

She had completely ignored Nian Chaoyu!

“Yue Yue, Daddy is talking to you. How can you be so rude...” Nian Yan said unhappily.

Nian Yue had already eaten two mouthfuls of rice. When she heard this, she put down her bowl and chopsticks and glared at Nian Yan with her cold eyes.

This was the look that Nian Yan was most afraid of. Her heart skipped a beat and she immediately started her performance. She started crying and said, “I know you want to be free the Nian Family and become Teacher Zhang’s disciple, but you can’t show Teacher Zhang my song and let her think that you wrote it...”

Nian Yan cried in such a heartbroken manner that Nian Chaoyu had no place to vent his anger.

“Not only did you cheat during the exam... now you even gave your sister’s song to Teacher Zhang! Nian Yue, do you have any shame!”

Nian Chaoyu picked up the cup beside him and threw it over!

'As expected, the cup was already firmly in her hand.

"You..."

Nian Chaoyu didn't even see how she did it.

"Daddy, tell Teacher Zhang that I don't want fairness anymore. Yue Yue's living environment has never been as good as mine since she was young. It's only right that I give her the chance." Nian Yan continued to sob at the side.

Her words immediately pulled Nian Chaoyu back to reality.

"Now, explain clearly to Teacher Zhang that you cheated. You took the Yan Yan's score music and you are willing to give the position of disciple to Yan Yan!" Nian Chaoyu gave a deadly order!

"Heh..."

Nian Yue sneered and crossed her legs. Her face was full of cynicism as she said, "Nian Chaoyu, with your intelligence, why didn't you die of stupidity during your 20 years as the president of the Nian Corporation?"

These words hit the nail on the head.

Nian Chaoyu nearly fainted from anger!

"Nian Yue!"

Nian Chaoyu pointed at Nian Yue with trembling hands. He was so angry that he could not speak. "I am your father! Is this how you speak to your father!"

"Remember telling you," Nian Yue said as she stood up slowly. She still had a cynical attitude, but her back was straight and she had a mocking smile on her face. "Who do you think you are?"

She did things her way and no one could restrain her. How could a foolish man who had been played by others have the cheek to say that he was her father?

Nian Chaoyu felt his anger rising in the face of her arrogant attitude.

“You’ve risen up against your father, eh?”

Nian Chaoyu was almost angered to death. “Get out! The last thing I should have done in my life was to bring you into this world!! I should have strangled you to death when you were born!”

His eyes turned red. At this moment, he really wanted to kill Nian Yue!

Nian Chaoyu’s life had been smooth sailing. When he was young, he met Li Shu, who was gentle and generous and took good care of him. He then used the Li Family’s power to develop the Nian Family in a short period of time.

Later on, when he met Wang Meihua, Wang Meihua would pander to him every day. Even Nian Yan would call him ‘Daddy’ and would often wheedle him incessantly.

“My mother risked her life to give birth to me.” Nian Yue sneered. “What else have you done besides contributing sperm?”

Ever since the Host was born, she was thrown to the countryside by Nian Chaoyu. For so many years, he didn’t care about her.

If Nian Yue was not about to turn 18, he would not have rushed to fetch her back. He was only interested in Nian Yue’s right of inheritance.

After all, Old Master Nian had strictly forbidden Nian Yan from taking a single cent from the Nian Family, stating that everything in the Nian family belonged to Nian Yue and Nian Yu.

"I think you really have a death wish!" Nian Chao was furious. He walked to the kitchen and swung the metal rod at Nian Yue!

"How did I give birth to a daughter like you!"

Nian Yue's words were harsh. They stabbed into his heart like a knife! He had absolute power in this family and his wishes could not be violated!

"If you hit me with this stick, you will lose your life," Nian Yue said unhurriedly. Her eyes were filled with coldness. "I mean what I say."

Nian Chaoyu's iron rod stopped abruptly.

He suddenly thought of that devilish man. As he played with a golden fountain pen in his hand, he had slowly threatened him that if he touched Nian Yue again, this pen would be directed at the Nian Family.

At that moment, he really saw death in that man's eyes. Furthermore, Nian Yue was about to turn 18. If anything were to happen, he would be the first suspect.

"Chaoyu, calm down!"

At that moment, Wang Meihua rushed in. When she saw the scene in the room, she was shocked and ran over to pull Nian Chaoyu back.

"Yueyue, your dad's blood pressure is a little high these few days. Don't make him angry. He's doing this for your own good." In the blink of an eye, Wang Meihua immediately took on the role of a good wife.

"I will move out." Nian Yue placed one hand in her pocket and did not even bother to look at Wang Meihua. "I will also take back the Nian family. As for whether my mother suffered a hemorrhage during childbirth, I believe there will be a conclusion very soon."

As expected, Wang Meihua froze.

The corner of Nian Yue's lips twitched, but the ridicule in her eyes remained. Then, she went upstairs.

"If you leave, you can forget about coming back for the rest of your life!" Nian Chao flipped the table angrily!

"Chaoyu, don't take issue with her. She has the right to inheritance now. We can't do anything to her..."

"Bullshit right of inheritance! She can forget about getting it in this lifetime!" Nian Chaoyu's face darkened. He was already thinking of another way!